BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME, FOR THE INFORMATION OF ITS FRIENDS

VOL. I. BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C., January 1924 No. 3

Christmas

Christmas will be mentioned quite often in this issue of the Messenger; and we want to insert just this small picture of the way it looked to us. The beginning of the holidays was saddened for us by the very distressing accident to two of our small boys, Elzy Odum and Geo. Estridge which resulted in the loss of one of George's eyes and the probable loss of one of Elzie's. That it did not result in total blindness for these boys we are devoutly thankful. The cause of the accident was two dynamite caps in a smouldering fire, the two boys were blowing in to the fire to make it blaze up again when the caps exploded.

We know that in as large a group of children as we have here, that a certain number of accidents are inevitable, but that fact does not lesson the shock and distress when an accident does happen.

On Saturday the 22nd the boys moved into the Jennie Gilmer Cottage and since they are responsible for the housekeeping there, they are noticing for the first time in their lives, probably, how much mud a lot of feet can carry into a house Also on Saturday night the Lottie Walker girls elected to have their gifts given out. On Monday at 4:P.M. Annie Louise Cottage had their exercises and tree. Each of these little girls found among their gifts a brand new quarter, from Mrs. John Sprunt Hill, their own particular Santa Claus.

Events began to move in a hurry after this, Alexander at seven oclock had their tree and pocket knives, flash lights, and yankee watches began to circulate, then at 8: P.M. the Rumple girls had a most delightful and bountiful Christmas tree.

After the excitement from this had died down we gathered our family together and went to our own home, to find that the workers of the place had in our absence just fixed up that house like we had always wanted it. A most beautiful and artistic pair of andirons adorned our until then, empty and hungry looking living room fireplace, with shovel tongs and poker in a stand nearby, to make the job complete a wood fire was laid and the whole house had taken on a much homely look than before. Two other very handsome presents were also found that we feel sure will tend to improve our personal appearance when traveling, and improve also the brand of speeches that our long suffering churches have to listen to at times from us. Everything about these presents from the way they were put in our home to the placards announcing the gifts showed such painstaking care that our hearts were touched by this as much as by the presents themselves. The printing of the cards was done in our own shop and would be credit to a three color embossing machine.

We have always felt it a high honor to be associated with the fine body of men and women that make up our working force, and that we should have been remembered in this way by them, makes us feel not only very grateful to them but very thankful, that we have their esteem and friendship. With the loyal support of such a force, with the grand old Synod of North Carolina remembering this place continually in their prayers and by their gifts, it is no wonder that this great institution can continue to grow in usefulness and service.

Christmas morning started rather early, in fact we heard several remarks at five o'clock that it seemed way up in the day. The hilarity in the various homes was succeeded at seven o'clock by the infirmary Christmas tree, then at the Baby Cottage, then at eight o'clock by the last most hilarous one at Synod Cottage, where forty boys of an average age of eight years, absorbed about a truck load of gorgeous presents about like a blotter would soke up ink.

A big Christmas dinner and dandy picture show that night, when Tom Mix and Al St. John just out did themselves, completed one of the best and most generally enjoyed days that ever happened.

There must have been at least two thousand people that had an active part in providing this splendid Christmas, and unless their addresses are lost they will each receive at least one letter of thanks, but in addition to that we want to let them know through these columns that their efforts to make our place a happy one were most successful. We had lots of visitors during the holidays, some may have come thinking that we needed cheering up. They went away feeling cheered up themselves, because they found the very happiest place in the whole country.

BABY COTTAGE

A dear old lady once said "children are ungrateful little wretches." But listen— Melvin had a splinter under his finger nail and it had become infected. It hurt after he went to bed and he cried.

Neither the blaring nor the threats of the matron eased the pain, so he had to be taken to her room, the finger drained, dressed, and had to be put back to bed.

Then Lacy set up a howl with a toe which had to undergo a similar treatment. Lacy was put to bed and the matron turned to leave the room Melvin in a stage whisper said "Miss Hill come 'ere I want to tell you sumfin". as she leaned over a little hand was slipped around her neck and he said "when my mama comes and brings me some apples I am going to give you some." Then she was ashamed of having been cross cause she knew he was trying to say "thank you".

Lee was sick and the nurse had kept him in bed, she took him a cup of tea for dinner. He took a spoon of it and said "Miss Critz this tea is awful good but I'll take the rest to-morrow"

The photographer had come to make pictures of the babies in the baby cottage. The children were standing around as he discussed the matter with the matron and heard him make use of the expression "I will take them." The matron later heard one of the big boys crying lustily and stopped long enough to ask "what in the world is the matter with you"? Imagine her surprise when he answered. "I don't want him to take me, I want to stay here with you."

Leroy at the table— "mubber 'ill, mubber 'ill, wen we dippes iss, wat ill we ab nex"?

Somebody storied here

"You writing your sermon, pop?" the small boy of a minister asked interestedly.

"Yes, my boy," was the reply of the divine as he looked up from his manuscript.

"How do you know what to write pop?" was the next question.

"God tells me what to write,, my son," the minister replied impressively.

The little fellow looked doubtful.

"If he tells you what to write," he demanded, "why do you go back and scratch a lot of it?"—Selected.

Bobby—"What does L. L. D., after a man's name mean?"

Tommy—"I don't know unless it means Lung and Liver Doctor."

Mrs. Walter Blalock Blacksburg S.C.

JENNY GILMER COTTAGE

By Guy "Hook" Jackson

Say folks we don't even like to look at you all now. We feel big.

When we were over at Lees you often heard the boys saying: "Gee! ain't that rat got funny whiskers," but now— "Them days are gone forever,"

The boys of Jennie Gilmer were the host New Year's Eve—the first time too—given in honor of the opening. A good time was enjoyed by all, and some special ones had even a better time than that o'boy. Don't we wish New Year came about twice a year.

We watched the old year out and then the interest left for some of us in the person of the girls, but some of the more curious boys stayed up all night just to see if they could do it. Well heres hoping the Victrola is broke next time they take a spree.

Shucks, Mr. Edwards tried to get me to write up the newsy news before Xmas but we were still at Lees before we moved so I kept putting it off so I could do it over here.

As every one is aware we all had the most delightful Xmas and we hope you will all keep your resolutions as clean and spotless as we are doing. (Like fish.)

O'boy our Alumnae tried to knock us cold, just three of our boys came back; we were glad see them. Well doggone it girls don't get excited I was coming to you in a little but you just bet your boots we were glad to see you and say come again.

We are all living happy now Sam Jackins got two pair of socks Xmas and he can also keep his work clothes in the basement. That sure does believe us.

Brock is mad; his bud forgot to play Santa.

Hail! Hail! the gangs all here, Hail! all 24 of us, some family I'll say but I'm glad we have no girls in the family.

Well folks guess you know we work the student government system, Theo Brock is monitor for Jan. & Feb., and he has already fallen down on the job. He let the lights stay on all last night —and the preceding nights, Mr. Johnson just saw them for the first time last night.

We hear that a colored janitor is going to clean up the church & school building. Well just to help Mr. Johnson out a litte bit, we have just the fellow he is looking for. I mean two fellers, Jack Harris is colored—green—and he is such a green horn that he thinks you use a double type writer as a vacum cleaner. Garland Caudill is the other corlored; the Sheik of Araby. O! Mr. Arab I didn't mean to insult you. He's awful; he can sheik a pile of dirt out the door and when he comes you can repeat the washboard slogan: "When grandma comes the dirt must fly."

O! Ye Gods, what are New Year resolutions for anyway, except to break. Tom Hill made one to study until 8:30 and he came in a while ago and said, "maybe boys I told whoever the guy is that takes down those pests that I didn't mean a word of it. See his didn't work the first time it was tried, but as usual he (or we) should worry as long as maybe is in the English language. Its up to you folks, to figure out what maybe means.

Robert Beattie is on the mechanical force now and the other day Mr. Grier sent him after a left-hand monkey wrench. The boob came back and said he could not find one. O! you green-horn. Gee! whiz I did think he had some sense, but when Brock read this to him he asked me what a left-hand monkey wrench was; of course I told him.

Those Hershey Millions

A good many years ago the city of Atlanta was enjoying a too protracted wet spell. It just rained and rained, and this at a time when the surrounding country was sufferring from lack of rain. Commenting on this the Atlanta Constitution published a cartoon representing Atlanta as a bald headed Dutchman and Jupiter Pluvius from the clouds using a sprinkling pot right on that bald spot.

The Dutchman was yelling "Mein Got, Viggle it a little"

Now if every orphange head could have been surprised into saying just what he really thought when he first heard of the Hershey gift of Sixty millions to one home, the unanimous chorus would have been that what the dutchman was saying, and the universal hope would have been that we would each have been splashed liberally with that generous outpouring.

Speaking just for ourselves, we have a firm conviction that that Hershey Home could skimp along on fifty nine millions and that other million would just fix us up right. One of these days we are going off in the woods and just have a spree of thinking of how many great and worthwhile things could be done here with an income from a million dollars. For one thing it would provide an endowment sufficient to take care of the entire overhead, such as salaries insurance, repairs, etc., not only now but for the expected increase of years to come.

Then the contributions from the churches and individuals would be used 100 per cent for the necessities of the children.

We wont say anything further at this time about this but if any millionaire is interested and wants to go into this matter further with us, we will most promptly and gladly go more into detail.

"Barium Messenger"

The Barium Orphanage has again decided to have its own paper—a very wise decision.

The Church always responds to appeals from fatherless ones, and the best way to keep this cause before the Church is by a weekly messenger.

This new paper is a very creditable representative of our young folks at Barium, in whose welfare we are always interested.

The variety adds to its attractive ness and shows that there are editors in embryo, who will some day step in our shoes, while we enjoy our well-earned rest.

We shall always be glad to have a message from The Messenger.

—Presbyterian Standard

Some Good Act

Let me today do something that shall take
A little sadness from the world's vast store,
And may I be so favored as to make
Of joy's too scanty sum a little more.
Let me tonight look back across the span
'Twixt dawn and dark, and to my conscience say
Because of some good act to beast or man—
The world is better that I lived today. —Selected.

The captain watched from his boat the landing of the minister on the island. He saw the cannibals rush from their hiding places and grab him and disappear into the bushes,

Read This

Hamlet, N. C. Dec. 17, 1923

Dear Barium friends, I just want to let you know how happy I was when my son came in and handed the Barium Messenger. I felt like I wanted to shake hands with every one of you boys and girls, and also those dear people who are watching and caring for you. When I saw that new paper (Barium Messenger), I think I stood up just where I was until I read all there was in it. Now don't you know I was tired? I want to congratulate every one who helped to make that paper, and to let you know I enjoyed every word it contained, and I am sending you a dollar to pay you. I hope some day I will have the pleasure of visiting you all as I have always wanted to see you each and everyone. I know you are looking forward to a visit from Santa, and I sincerely hope he will carry a big load. Now here's wishing you all a very Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

From an unknown friend,
(Mrs.) W. H. FETNER
613 McDonald Ave.,

—and then read this

Hope Mills, N. C., Dec. 19, 1923

Dear Sir:—

You are sending The Barium Messenger to both myself and my wife, which is unnecessary duplication. You may discontinue one or both copies. We do not take time to read it.

Yours fraternally,
(Rev.) DRURY LACY JONES.

Honor Roll for December

First Grade- Dorothy Thomas, AubreyClark, Mary Cable.

Second Grade- Mary Shoe, Virginia Edwards, Gladys Duke, Julia Stollenwerck, Mildred Thomas.

Third Grade- Forrest Lee Hunt, Cliton Vann, Charlie Sears, Mildred Morrow, Grover Miles, Eula Lee Walton.

Fifth Grade; Edna McMillan, Abbie Roper, Edna Jackins, Grace Henry, Harriett Stollenwerck.

Sixth Grade: John Hunt.

Seventh Grade: Ruth McQuaige, Ruth Lowrance, Druey Patterson.

Eighth Grade: Walter Beattie, Walter Fraley, Cathleen Moore,

Tenth Grade; Vanilla Bolden, Robert Johnson, Louise McMillan, Janie Mcphail.

Eleventh Grade; Geneva Perry, Irene McDade, Madeleine Hunt, Anne Faysoux Johnson, Gertrude Caudill.

Due to the friendly interest of Mr. W. H. Maslin, Virginia—Carolina Chemical Company, Winston-Salem, quite a few very much appreciated donations of fertilizer have been made by several fertilizer companies.

In addition to the very liberal donation by the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company, authorized by Mr. Maslin Mr. G.T. Cunningham of the Armour Fertilizer Works, Greensboro; Mr. Sam J. Taylor of the F.S. Royster Guano Company, Charlotte; W. L. Harris of the International Agricultural Corporation, Charlotte; Mr. W. A. Laird of the Swift Fertilizer Works, Charlotte all contributed and this not only makes us feel good now, but will make us feel a lot better next summer when our garden truck and farm product will show the results of the use of these gifts. Our thanks go out to these gentlemen and may their tribe increase.

Look At This

The Thanksgiving collection at Llittle Joe's Church was $105.36, and three days later for the "Equipment Fund was $96.00.

Not so bad, Eh?

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

Entered as second-class matter Nov. 15, 1923 at the post office at Barium Springs N.C., under the act of August 24, 1912. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage. provided for in section 1103, act of October 3, 1917. Authorized November 15, 1923.

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Echoes from the first issue of the Messenger are very gratifying. Favorable comment by letter, and editorially has been generous enough to make the getting out of the second issue a real pleasure. Every body was in a whistling good humor, and we didn't run out of type but once.

We are publishing elsewhere in this issue, samples of the above mentioned comments, the kind of stuff that cheers and almost inebriates. You will note that editorials have been reproduced from a leading daily, from our church paper and from that Daddy Rabbit of orphanage papers "Charity and Children". And speaking of that last, Brother Johnson (no kin really) does talk in a convincing way. A few editorials like that and we would be like the darkey who after being acquitted of horse stealing by the eloquent appeal of his attorney, was asked by his attorney in confidence: "Sam now did you steal that horse?" to which he replied, "Boss, I always thought I did, until I heard your speech, but now I has my doubts".

Truly Brothers, we do feel greatly honored that our first timid effort should have been thus well received.

Sob Stuff

The old time Orphanage derived a large part of its support by appeals to the emotions of the people. The "poor little orphans" were paraded before the public, as pitiful a lot of ragamuffins as were ever shown on land or sea. The soft hearted were stirred by those pitiful tales of woe, and laid their gifts on the table bathed in their tears.

This writer recalls the timidity of certain members of the board of trustees of this institution twenty five years ago, when any reference whatever was made to the respectability of this Orphanage and its growing prosperity. They believed that the best way to secure contributions was to make the Orphanage look as poor as possible and as bleak and dreary as a prison; and they trembled when the children were referred to as happy, comfortable and content.

The former doleful view of the Orphanage and its work brought all our institutions into disrepute, and made the children themselves ashamed to say in after years, that they were inmates of the Orphanage.

Dr. W. P. Jacobs of the Thornwell Orphanage and of blessed memory, was among the first to discard the plea of pity for the Orphanage and show Orphanage support to be a privilege and his eyes was no parasite and pauper. He built beautiful and comfortable homes for the children, dressed them in neat clothing and taught them to respect themselves. In his travels over the territory occupied by the Orphanage he did not beg. He was as independent in his attitude as the representative of any other department of religious work.

Dr. A. T. Jamison of Connie Maxwell Orphanage had the same high conception of the dignity and respectability of Orphanage work.

That excellent institution under his wise and sensible direction has enjoyed steadily increasing prosperiry.

We are glad to say the Thomasville Orphanage maintains exactly the attitude of the above named institutions. It is no poor house. It does not stand on the street corners with its hat in its hand and beg for pennies from the passing throng. It is the child of a denomination of great wealth, and its agents and officers have never appeared in the role of beggers. The children do not live in luxury but they do live in comfort. They are required to work, but they are given time to play. Childhood here is not repressed. The children are red-blooded and full of life. It is no place for ghosts who never smile but always weep. In short it is exactly the opposite of the old time Orphanage as depicted to us in books like "Dear Enemy".

The modern church orphanage is a home and a school, supported by a denomination which asks no alms of others, but with cheerful fervor pledges its support to this object of its love and care, and with whole-hearted enthusiasm more than pays its pledge. It is not a suppliant sobbing its way into the favor of the public, but an independent, self-respecting institution which merits receives the loving loyalty of the Christain host which is happy and grateful to hold it near its heart.—Charity and Children.

We all say amen to this.

Our Mailing List

It is our desire to put one copy of the Messenger in every Presbyterian family in the Synod, and except where there is some special reason for more, to limit it to only one.

The revising of our mailing list to bring this about is a rather tedious job, and any help given us in this work will be greatly appreciated. One pastor sent us a list of his members, and that enable us to correct many errors. If all the pastors would do that. it would simplify matters greatly.

Yes, What Kind!

Coos the dove
And clucks the hen,
What kind of a bird
Is the Ku Klux, then?

Claudius Tate Carr

During the past week a lot of us have had the rare pleasure of going to school again. Of being told to sit still and quit squeaking our desks, and pay attention to teacher. And after about a week of this to stand a real examination, with a pledge and all.

The occasion of all this was a Teachers Training Course conducted by our own gifted neighbor Mr. C. T. Carr of Mooresville, Synod's Superintendent of Sunday School and Young Peoples work.

From the time when in our freshman timidity we first knew Mr. Carr, then a lordly senior, we knew that he was destined to do big things. Now we know that the big things are being accomplished, for if he spreads his knowledge in Sunday Schools over the state, in the cordial interesting way that he displayed here and inocculates every body with his live enthusiasm, our Sunday Schools every where will reflect his influence in enlarged usefulness and efficiency.

We consider the course just ended most profitable and enjoyable, and we feel most fortunate in having Mr. Carr himself to conduct it.

Mt. Olive, Dec. 6, '23.

Dear Mr. Johnston:—

I received my copy of the Messenger on time and read every word in it before I quit. I just believe the information given in the interesting way its done will do wonderful things toward bringing the church face to face with its responsibility at Barium Springs. I congratulate you on the paper, the work it requires and the hopes it has. I shall take occasion to call attention to it from the pulpit. I'm expecting to hear in the next one that $100000.00 was given on Thanksgiving. Sincerely,

W. M. BAKER

Put This In Your Scrapbook

We welcome with open arms and with it glad hearts the "Barium Messenger", representing the Barium Springs Orphanage, which begins its career as a monthly, but we hope the Presbyterians of the state will demand that it be changed to a weekly. It is well named, and that is a good beginning, and it is well edited which is much more essential. Volume I, number I gives promise of a valuable and virile addition to our North Car. Orphanage journalism. No name stands at the masthead as editor, but it bears the imprint of J. B. Johnston who is perhaps the strongest man who has ever been actively connected with our sister institution. Charity and Children rejoices in the glowing prospects of this bright little Messenger, and if the Presbyterians do not line up behind it they have not the sense for which we have always given them credit.—Charity and Children.

This reads awfully good even if it does take in a lot of territory.

EVERYBODY READ THIS

In furnishing the Lottie Walker Building, different societies and individuals made themselves responsible for the various rooms. Today there is a brass plate on each bedroom door in this building giving the name of the organization responsible for the furnishings of that particular room. The two big sitting rooms were furnished by the first and second churches of Charlotte.

Now while all this was done for the girls, and for the most part by the women, we are wondering if there are enough men interested, to do the same thing for the newly completed Jennie Gilmer cottage. The rooms will be furnished about the same as the Lottie Walker; that is two beds, one dresser, two chairs, one table and the estimated cost per room is $90.00 and there are 14 bed rooms. In addition to this there is a large delightful sitting room, that is just aching for some one to outfit all the way from and-irons—to—player-piano—did I hear some one say? Well any way we would like awfully well to have the right sort of druggets and furniture, so that when we have company, we will have a good place to take them. If some men fix up this room, we want them to appoint a committee of ladies to help so that the complete job will be as perfect as the sitting rooms in Lottie Walker.

Then one last thing, several of the larger boys have developed into most excellent barbers and on account of their good work their trade has increased tremendously. We want to fix up a two chair shop in the basement of the Jennie Gilmer for this purpose and have arranged for everything but the chairs and electric clippers.

We wouldn't have mentioned these things except for the fact that we need them and believe that there are lots of people just waiting to find out about this to ask us to put their names on the brass plates to go on the doors of this building.

The kind of letters we love to get

Wilmington, N. C., Dec. 17, 1923
Presbyterian Orphar Home
Barium Springs, N. C.

Dear Sirs:—While reading the first issue of the "Messenger a few days ago, I could not resist writing you a few words of congratulation.

I was a member of the Barium family for 7 years, four of which I spent setting type for the "Fatherless Ones" Sometimes I had wondered how far this tybe would reach were it stretched out in one single line. I am now engaged in the printing industry, being connected with the Carolina Printing & Stamp Co., since leaving the Orphanage. Seems that once a person starts the printing game it is hard to get out.

Mr. . E. Norfleet, General Manger of the Carolina Printing & Stamp Co. told me of your newly equipped plant, also that he helped to plan the equipment. I am glad that you decided against the Linotype, because the prime reason for a printing plant in an Orphanage is to teach the boys at a nominal cost. This you could never do with such an expensive equipment. This kind of machinery is for time and labor saving, and that is plentiful since the "Messenger" is only to be published once a month. When I was there I carried a mail sack to the Post Office every Thursday.

I am enclosing a check for Christmas which I hope will be one among many. Please acknowlege receipt as it given by the Four Square Club of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church.

Hoping you a great success with the "Messenger."

Yours very truly,
ASHLEY JACKSON

On the completion of the Baby Cottage and the Jennie Gilmer cottage and the additional capacity they give we went over again our waiting list.

Of the great number of application, inquiries, etc., eighty seven of the most urgent were picked out for most careful investigation, and from this number twenty eight were selected to enter, that number bringing the Baby Cottage to full capacity, and filling up the other vacancies until Lees and Howard cottages can be repaired.

In making these final acceptances we have tried to take into consideration everything that has a bearing on the case, and to select those children most in need of shelter, having the strongest claim upon us, and having the least chance of help from other sources.

To the people making application for the other 59 "urgent" cases, we can only hold out hope of some additional capacity in the spring and vacancies arizing from graduation, and replacements during the summer.

"Can't you wait on me?" asked the impatient customer.

"Two pounds of liver. I'm in a hurry."

"Sorry, madam," said the butcher, "but two or three are ahead of you."

,'You surely don't want your liver out of order."—Elizabeth Barnett. North Charlotte.

EXCHANGES *and* Wheezes

Would You Be Happy

If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget your neighbor's fault. Forget the slander you have heard; forget the temptations; forget the faultfinding, and give a little thought to the cause that provoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends, and only remember the good points that make you fond of them. Forget all personal quarrels or histories you may have heard by accident, and which, if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they are. Blot out as far as possible all the disagreeable things of life; they will come, but they will grow larger when you remember them, and constant thought of the acts of meanness, or worse still, malice will only tend to make you more familiar with them. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday; start out with a clean sheet for today, and write upon it, for sweet memory's sake, only those things which are lovely and lovable. — Selected.

The great lessons to be taught in America today are obedience to the law and constituted authority; that he who would rule must first learn to obey; that he who would teach must first be the pupil; that he who would be a master must first be a servant; he who would be a rule of the Craft must be a Craftsman; a burden bearer before presuming to be an overseer. Preparedness before skill.—William F. Kuhn.

Son of a new-rich family in New York wrote home from Yale that he was in love with his Alma Mater. Father started for New York on the next train to see what kind of girl Alma was. — Selected.

"Doctor, you cured me."

"No, my man, it was nature, mother nature."

Yes, well, which one of ye will charge for it?" — Selected,

"Papa," called Willie excitedly, "ther's a big black bug on the ceiling."

"All right," replied the parent, engrossed in his newspaper, "just step on it and don't bother me. — Selected.

I am as careful of the thoughts I put in my head as I am of the food that I put in my stomach. The thing that causes me to wonder most is that so many men are guilty of acts notoriously bad for them. I never knew anyone who did not interfere with his efficiency by adopting habits inexusable. Bright people are given to it as much as the dull; it seems to be a universal human habit.—Exchange.

A little five-year-old boy came running into his aunt's home, which was not far from his own, and said; "O auutie mother wants to know will you please borrow me while she goes shopping?"—Elizabeth Barnett.

Sunday School Teacher—"Ernest who defeated the Philistines?"

Ernest (Roused from day dream), "Dunno, I don't follow none o' them bush league teams."—T. Lindgren.

A farmer tells a story of a city lad who once worked for him.

The lad was called one winter morning before dawn and told to harness the mule. The lad was too lazy to light a lantern and in the dark he did not notice that one of the cows was in the stable with the mule. The farmer impatient at the long delay, shouted from the house, Billy! Billy! What are you doing?" "I can't get the collar over the mule's head," yelled the boy; "his ears are frozen."

Mrs. Colyer—"Oh Mary you've made a mistake in my washing this week. You sent me a half a dozen handkerchiefs and kept my shirt."

Mary—"Lawd bless yer, honey, them ain't handkerchiefs, that is yer shirts."—T. Lindgren.

The "Jennie Gilmer Cottage"

Before this paper goes to press, this new cottage will be the home of about 26 high school boys, and something will have been started that may prove a big thing in Orphanage work.

This cottage will be under the control of the boys themselves, as to housekeeping, discipline, privileges and all, the two upper grades occuping the first floor, and being responsible not only for their own conduct but for the behavior of the other boys in the building.

Some people say it won't work. The boys say it will, and we are inclined to agree with the boys.

We know that the eyes of every orphanage head in the state is on this so called experiment and we are perfectly willing to leave the working out of this, to that bunch of boys that first go into this building. We believe in them and believe the precedents they establish will make the plan a success. Here's to you boys.

LOTTIE WALKER
First Floor

By Martha Boyce

The woman' building girl's are in mourning for their cat that was killed suddenly by a speeding car Sunday evening. (Chief mourner Miss Iry.)

Miss "Freck" Caudill will be able to play the piano for us soon as she has completed C Scale.

Louise McMillan has decided to start a beauty parlor: shes going to put a curl in our hair that will stay in even where it rains.

The basket ball team is expecting to play another game with Troutman this week.

Alumni–Alumnae

By Ruby Kerr

We wonder what is wrong with our visitors for the past few weeks, no body has been here since Thanksgiving, so Alumni News is scarce indeed.

We are so glad to hear of the numerous visitors we are going to have during the holidays; Davidson, Carolina, Red Springs, and N.C.C.W. are going to be well represented.

Edward Fraley and Charley Carriker have broken their record, they haven't been here for almost three whole weeks. We all wonder what is wrong, here's hoping they aren't seriously ill, or campused for cutting the grass.

Luther Bowman, one of our members who left about five years ago, was with us Saturday night. We were so glad to see and have Luther with us again, he was one of the members of the present "Senior" Class, but left us in the Sixth grade.

After Christmas the paper will be filled with alumni news, but at the present we haven't any more.

Wife—"How about me having the preacher for dinner tomorrow?"

Husband—"I guess you had better have the dinner for the preacher."—Mrs. Walter Blalock, Blacksburg S.C.

Who can give a sentence using the word "pendulum?" asked the teacher. Little Rachel's hand shot up. The teacher nodded encouragingly. "Lightning was invented by Penjulum Franklin."—Elizabeth Barnett.

"Any particular choice of cut? asked the butcher. "Yes," replied the customer. "I'd like a cut of about 50 percent in price."

CLOTHING RECEIVED

Fayetteville, Sunny Side Ch. Towels, Pillow case.
Clarkton, womans aux. 2 quilts, dresses, aprons hose etc.
Coolemee, womans aux. 1 quilt.
Hope Mills, " " " "
Albermarle, " "Mary Belk Circle 1 quilt.
Albermarle, " "Arrowood Circle 1 quilt.
Raeford, womans aux. Phillippi Ch. 1 quilt.
Wilmington Bellwell cotton Mills Donation of gingham
Burlington E.M. Holt Plaid Mills Donation of gingham
Ramah church flour, canned fruit and potatoes
Gospel Mission Society, Lenoir crate of oranges
Belmont Miss Ethel Stowe 1 Bible
Graham Woman's Aux. contribution of canned fruit
Vineland, F. H. Krohuke girl's coat
Waxhaw Womans aux. 1 box
West End " " " "
Kenansville " " " "
Newton " " " "
Laurenburg " " 2 boxes
Wilmington " "First church 10 boxes
Falkland womans aux. 1box
Clayton " " Oakland ch. 1 box

Misellaneous boxes & packages received.

Spray Sunday School 1 box.
Graham Travora Mfg. Co. Contribution of Canton flannel.
Greensboro Westminster Ch. 1 bll. canned goods.
Rowland Mrs. Alex Alford 1 quilt
China Grove Thyatira Ch. & Aux. 1 quilt, fruit, flour, potatoes, etc.
Greensboro womans aux. Westminster church 1 box
Fayetteville womans aux. First church 1 box
Garland womans aux. 1 box
Fayetteville womans aux. Highland ch. 1 box
Winston-Salem womans aux. North Pres. church 1pkge.
Derita Mallard Creek Church 10 sheets 1 quilt.
Concord Mrs. Eugene Cannon-books fruit, jelly, & preserves
Ruffin Womans aux. 13 chickens.
Durham " " Circle 10 Sweaters & hose.
Davidson Woman's aux. 2 quilts
Salisbury Mr. H.B. Lentz box of boys shoes
Tar Heel Miss Kate Monroe 1 baby sweater
Burgaw Pres. Church 2 boxes canned goods.
Reidsville Mrs. P. D. Watt 1 pkge. shoes.
Unknown 3 bbl. potatoes, 1 1-2 bus' potatoes.
Newton Womans Aux. 1 quilt
Greensboro Church-by-the-side-of-the Road 42 books
Burlington Womans aux. box of canned goods, jellies, & preserves
Greensboro Womans aux. Alamance Ch. 3 quilts.
Fayetteville First Pres. Ch. 2 boxes canned goods.

Thanksgiving Returns

H. C. Buttler, Church of the Covenant Greensboro	5.00
W. R. Denny, Greensboro	25.00
J. K. Holt, Salisbury	1.00
Mrs. N. A. McAdoo	5.00
M. C. Bonham, Rocky Mt	2.00
N. B. McArtur, Philadelphus	15.00
Mt. Tabor Church	25.00
White Plain Church	5.00
Ladies Aux; Troy	10.00
Effie Smith, Hallsville	5.00
Mrs. M. E. Plyler Siler	1.00
T. N. Massey, Waxhaw	5.00
Mrs. G. B. Maxwell First Church Red Springs	1.00
Mr. W. T. Yelverton, Tremont	5.00
Gertrude S. Blackwood, Circle No, 3 First Ch. Greensboro	10.00
J.R. Murwill Seven Springs	5.00
Mrs. Thad Mallard, Mt. Zion	1.00
Alice Hart Turner, Oakland	1.50
Carolina Gibson, Hawfield	1.00
Wade W. Gentry. Wentworth	4.00
W.J. McNair Buffalo church	1.00
Mary E. McNeill " "	2.00
Cleveland	1.00
Hope Mill S S	13.15
J.P. Whitenes' Sherill Ford	20.00
F.A. Dunlap, Bethany church Statesville R.F.D	3.00
Mrs. B. W. Beckwith, Rosemary	$10.00
Chas. H. Foil, Concord First church	5.00
Woman's Aux. Morven	10.00
Mens Bible Class, First church Greensboro	725.00
Crotan S. S.	3.00
Mrs. F. B. Orr. Currie	1.00
Dr. W. J. Orr, Currie	1.00
Idell Bucham, Murphy	15.00
Leone Watson, Broadway	10.00
Banks Church Waxhaw	50.00
Mrs. Judson Lee, Philippi church	1.00
Ramah church	37.00
McGee S. S.	74.10
" C. E. Society	10.90
" Ladies Aid Society	25.00
Kannapolis S. S. Equipment fund	131.05
" " Maintinece	67.00
Mrs. Mary I. Crawford, Buies Creek	5.00
Stony Creek C.E. Society	4.50
M. Hamlton, Mill Hope	5.00
Duncan R. McIver, Jonesboro	1.00
S.S. Hunter First church Lexington	5.00
Womans aux. Lowell	10.00
" " Providence church	25.00
Ladies aux. Bluff church	73.00
M.E. Sellers, Greensboro	5.00
Ladies aux. Philippi church	5.00
Oak Plain church	40.00
McPherson S.S.	51.00
Lewis W. Blackwell Price Hall	2.00
Third Creek S.S.	15.00
J.H. Monger, Sanford	10.00
Mrs. R.W. Massie, Pinopolis	3.00
M.D. Carson, Bostic church	5.00
Mrs. Lizzie Rice, Woodleaf	15.00
Cramie F. Holt, Bethel church Gibsonville	2.00
Maxton S. S.	179.59
Third Creek church	21.87
Presbyterian church Tryon	7.80
Columbus S. S.	8.63
Columbus church	12.25
Z. N. Holler Davidson	5.00
Stoneville S. S.	10.00
A. J. Salley & R. L.Flanigan Statesville	100.00
Mr. & Mrs. H. L. Thomas, Barium Springs	25.00
D.S. Guess Apex	10.00
Cleveland S.S.	26.32
Andrew Jamison Oxford	15.00
Roanoke Rapids church	62.98
C. P. Moon Atkinson	3.00
Bethpage church & S. S.	84.00
Andrew Miller, Shelby	10-00
S. Gordan Wallace, Statesville	5.00
A Friend	10.00
Mrs. T.G. Wall, Lilesville	5.00
J.E. Elliot, Church of Covenant	5.00
Jas. P. Flanigan 1st. church Statesville	35.00
N.B. Burton, Concord	5.00
Miss Annie White, Wallace church	1.00
R.D. Carr, Mt. Zion church	2.50
Mrs. Myrtle McRae, Bladenboro	10.00
Ladies Aux. Graves Memorial	15.00
Frances Robinson, Black River church	1.00
Junior Anx., Black River church	2.00
Fred Meytre, Valdese	2.00
Smyrna church	58.00
Kings Mt. church	137.11
Mas. J.M. Justice, Teacheys church	1.00
Mrs. Jacob Horne, Magnolia	2.00
Mrs. Geo. Thompson Moorehead	10.00
R. L. Buchanan, Youngs Memorial	1.00
Mrs. E. R.Chestnut Oak Plain	1.00
Miss. Kathryn M. Long, Tenth Avenue	5.00
P. R. Coble, Church of the Covenant, Greensboro	1.00
Mrs. W.C. Broyhill, Bethel church Woodrow	5.00
Transon church	7.00
South Lowell church	6.70
H. M. Hardy, LaGrange	5.00
Amanda Coffey, Central Steele Creek	1.00
C.S. McArthur	500.00
C.T. Hester, Stovall	1.00
Mr. & Mrs. John Owens & Family	5.00
Jim & Joe Cox, Shiloh church	1.00
Mrs. J. A.Cox, " "	1.00
Mrs. Maggie Walters Shiloh church	1.00
Bostic S. S.	50.00
R. T. Lewis, & Family New Hope church	5.00
Alice Carson, Forest City	1.00
Ladies Miss. Society Montpelter church	30.00
H.M. Joyce Danbury church	10.00
Keith S.S.	8.10
Warsaw S.S.	29.68
Mr. & Mrs Clayton Hillsboro	10.00
Trinity Ave. S. S. church	17.00
A.S. Grady, Mt. Olive	1.00
Rev. & Mrs. J.M. Clark, Statesville	25.00
Mrs. David Fairley, church of the Covenant Manchester	5.00
E.M. Cole, Charlotte	25.00
Mr. & Mrs. Rube Madrin, Edenton	10.00
J.H. Stimson, Statesville First church	5.00
Weldon church & S.S.	10.00
Ladies aux. Banks church	22.10
Mr. & Mrs. A.W. Austin, St. Pauls Charlotte	2.00
V.P. Rortan, Valdese church	1.00
T,E. Sprunt, St. Andrew Wilmington	10.00
A.I. Kale, High Sholes	1.00
B.R. Lacy Raleigh	10.00
Glengarry church	7.55
W. Williams, Iona chnrch	1.00
Ladies Aux. Eureka church	5.00
Kannapolis S S	2.00
Bethesada S.S. Ruffin	6.60

(Continued on Page 4)

Attention, Mothers!
and Relatives of the Children

We are always glad to welcome you here, especially during the Holiday Season, and want you to enjoy your visit without feeling that you are imposing on any one

BUT—

Some results of these visits have to be considered. When just one person comes we could hardly notice the difference, but when scores come it makes a very great difference, and in the present financial condition of the institution we do not feel that we have a right to entertain you out of the Orphanage funds. If we did, it would eventually mean that it would deprive the children of something very necessary to their welfare.

Again, the entertainment of many guests during the holidays or week ends, means extra work for the dining room and kitchen groups, and you naturally expect the children you visit to be excused from work to be with you. Not much of a good time for the ones that have to do the extra work, is it?

For this reason we have decided to make a charge of ($.50c) a meal in our Dining Room or **$2.00 a day when lodging is also provided.**

There are homes near the Campus where other arrangements can be made for a short period of time and we much prefer that this be done, as our **accommodations are very limited.**

This Rule **does not** apply to our Alumni. This is still their home and we are always glad to welcome them, not just as guests but as grown-up members of the family.

Thanksgiving Returns

Mr. John Walters, Shiloh	1.00
N. B. McAuthur, Philadelphus church	15.00
The Warriors Class, Rock Creek S.S.	5.00
Filippa Glrigo Valdese	1.00
Buffalo S.S.	68.14
Tenth Ave. S.S.	41.52
Pocket church	10.60
Pocket church Christian Endeavor Society	2.50
Mrs. C. V. Cavitt	2.00
Ruth McCain	3.00
Edith F, Gilbert, Cooleemee	8.00
Hephzibah Church	10.00
Rock Branch S.S.	20.92
H.L.Howar,Mooresville	5.00
Miss. Kittie Wood, Oakland church	1.00
Harnett church, Lillington	20.00
Ironton Womans Aux.	5.00
Eilenboro S. S.	30.32
Ladies Aux. Nut Bush Church	5.00
Lilesville Presby Church	5.00
Siler Church	10.00
Pittsboro Church	70.00
J. A. Keith, Cameron	2.00
Dundarrach Church	11.30
Bethel S. S. Raeford	36.00
Miss Lily Ralls, Pine Hall	1.00
Cypress S. S.	14.00
Mrs. J. R. Gordon Hamlet	5.00
Fourth Creek Chapel	26.52
Business Womans Circle, Tenth Ave	10.00
Womans Aux. Euphronia	20.00
Clyde Arrowood, Linolnton	10.00
Creline McIntyre Claytor	5.00
The Gleaners, First church High Point	100.00
W. H. McCormick, Smyrna Church	10.00
Mt. Vernon Springs Church	15.00
Womans Aux. Norwood	10.00
Caswell C. E. Society	9.00
Mr. & Mrs. William Wallace, Statsville	25.00
Mrs. W. J. McCraney, Raeford	5.00
R. G. Lea Greensboro First Church	5.00
Clinchfield Church	10.00
Mitchener Mem. S. S.	3.00
C. B. Alexander, Connelly Springs	5.00
Ephesus Church Lillington	15.00
L. F. Wadsten & Family Elizbeth City	1.00
Johnston-Belk Co. Statsville	5.00
Little River Church	104.00
Manely Church	24.00
Sanford S. S.	24.07
J. D. Wimberley, Aberdeen	30.00
Hebron Church	12.00
Pleasant View S. S. Mission	9.65
J. D. Auten, Second Chusch Charlotte	2,50
Mr. & J. J. Ferguson	2.50
Mrs. Wm H. Eliott, McPherson Church	1.00
Mrs Vick Adcock Oakhill	.20
W. H. Priest Kollock S.C.	2.50
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wood New Bern church	1.00
Mr. & Mrs. John Houston, Halkville	5.00
Mrs. Black Parker, Palestine church	10.00
Waxhaw School Children	6.10
Oak Plain Church	15.00
Peter Tron, Morganton	1.50
W.B. Barnette, Ramah	5.00
Harrisburg church	30.00
R. T. LeGrand, Shelby	25.00
Mrs. J. N. & Miss K. B. Carroll Mt. Zion	1.00
Gibson church	23.00
Anne B. Payne, Washington	10.00
Covenant Church, Lowell	42.00
C. R. Campbell, Candor	1.00
Hand Children, Barium Springs	.25
Junior Dept. First Church Raleigh	15.00
F. G. Deaton, First Church Statesville	10.00
Little Joe's church	99.88
D. J. Blue, Sandy church	2.00
Thomasville S. S.	5.50
C. R. Gray Thomasville	2.50
Misses Mattie & Bettie Register Broadway	10.00
D. J. Lybrook Winston-Salem	5.00
Warrenton church	104.64
Irel Johnson, Springwood church	5.00
Mr. & Mrs, J. H. Muse. Winston	2.00
Roanoke church	10.00
Parmele "	10.00
Ladies Aux. Sunny Side ch.	5.70
L. C. Wagner, Statesville	15.00
W. L. Price, McDonald	15.00
H. L. Chestnut, Oak Plain ch.	5.60
J. M. Lewis, Mt. Olive	2.00
Harmony Farm Life School	9.23
Mrs. A. H. Nanney Union Mill	1.00
Womans Aux. New Hope church, Winnabow	33.44
Cameron ch.	89.26
P. L. Carter Salisbury	20.00
Hamlet Pres. ch.	79.42
Vass Pres. ch.	78.00
Senior C. E. soc. Rex ch.	15.00
N. A. Bruton, West End	2.00
Mrs. N. A. Bruton West End	2.00
Bluff church	25.00
Margaret McGeachy St. Pauls	10.00
Womans aux. Iona church	16.50
Miss Jane Ormond Willow Springs	1.00
Mrs. E. H. Wilson Willow Spgs.	1.00
Smith Chapel Kinston	8.05
Old Fort church	14.75
James D.Cochran, Statesville	5.00
Westminster Church,Charlotte	283.71
Enfield church	30.00
Rosemath church	3.00
Westminster church Linden	6.37
Bunnlevel church	42.54
Sardis church	55.50
Troy ch.	4.00
Mr.& Mrs. Marrow, Tryon ch.	5.00
Young Peoples Band, Tryon church	6.00
H.L. Lippard,Woodleaf	5.00
G.B. Caldweel, Monroe	5.00
Chinquapin church	50.00
First church Burlington	203.00
Mable R. Alexander.Stem	10.00
Shiloh S.S. Grover	24.45
Anne Shockency,Eminence Ky.	5.00
Selma church	5.03
S.S.	3.36
T.M. Benoy,Selma church	5.00
W.A. McMillan	4.00
Mrs.E.D.Smith, Mt. Tabor	1.00
Marshville church	154.87
First church, Wilmington	318.10
Total amount published to December 3, 1923,	$ 6,955.86
Total amount received on Thanksgiving Returns to January 9, 1924	$44,809.78

EXCHANGES *and* Wheezes

Mabel who has reputation in the family for conscientious obedience' was sent by her mother to the grocery with instructions to " hurry back."

After a long absence she reappeared with the desired articles.

"What have you been doing all this time?" asked her mother severely.

"I was playing with Mary," was the explanation.

Well, didn't I tell you to hurry back?"

"Why, mamma," was the aggrieved answer, "I did hurry back. I met Mary going. You didn't say to hurry going."—

Mr. Brown bought a round-trip railroad ticket to a nearby town. When he was ready to return, he met a friend who was driving back and asked Mr. Brown to come along. So Mr. Brown jumped in, with the return part of his ticket still in his pocket.

A few days later he had occasion to visit the same town again. He handed the conductor that ticket. The conductor regarded it doubtfully.

"Why, sir." he said, "this ticket is going the other way."

"Well that's all right," said Mr. Brown, "I'll ride backwards."

The atmosphere of the smoking-car lent itself to reminiscence.

"Captain," asked the hardware salesman, "would you mind telling me how you lost your arm?"

"Not at all," replied the bronzed officer with the empty sleeve. "It happened this way: We were due for another turn in the trenches the next day, so they were giving a dance for us that night back in the rest camp. A few welfare workers were there and among them was the cutest little girl I ever met. I managed to dance with her most of the evening, and toward the end we wandered out into the moonlight. . . . 'Captain, she said after a while, 'please remove your arm.'

"And you know, she was such a sweet little girl, I just couldn t refuse her."

Greetings From The Messenger Typos

WE
are not
hanging up
our stockings this
Christmas — our toes
are out. May this remembrance be in kind a part of your Yule-tide cheer which old St, Nicholas uses in filling to overflowing that stocking of you and yours.
This, our sincerest wish for
others of yore, conveys
our best wishes for
nineteen
twenty
four.
FROM
those
who make
Barium Messenger

An Ode To Jennie Gilmer Cottage

BY THE BOYS WHO LIVE THEREIN

That eminent poet who composed the words of "Let me live in my house by the side of the road", would have courage of his own convictions to live again "his days" and "fear not any man" if his abode should be resumed inside the portals of Jennie Gilmer Cottage—recently dedicated to the high school boys of Barium Springs Orphanage, and made possible by a legacy of Jennie Gilmer, deceased, of Greensboro.

This is not a fellowless firmament—a royal palace instead. The scorner's seat has been chunked into the furnace. the cynic's ban has been hurled without, and we are happy and content to press onward with an ardor of hope.

Even though a few extra strings are tied to us—that of bed-making and house-cleaning in addition to our daily tasks—we have no "axes to grind" and are never faint with the strife.

Just as sure as night follows day, we will ne'er turn our thoughts from the yesterdays at Barium Springs—and in our thinking we will never forget a woman,s love which stretched forth a hand; and made possible our haven of refuge—Jennie Gilmer Cottage

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OUCH

Breathes there a man with soul so dead—
Who never to himself hath said—
that in the pursuit of life's happiness and hopes, he will remove all obstacles out of his pathway for others—for in as much as there might be a pedestrian—because we can dodge a nail protruding through a plank with our "Lincoln's Kitten,"— it might be stepped upon and create a leak in some body's "sole," and it should be our ambition to save "soles" when thermometers are inclined to stagger around the flivver-freezing mark.

Grin and bear it, Guy—
It requires only 14 muscles to cast a smile and necessitates 67 to frown.

Varily, we would remove the nail in the board.

There were some deficiencies in the early education of Mrs. Callahan, but she never mentioned them or admitted their existence. "Will you sign your name here?" said the young lawyer, whom Mrs. Callahan had asked to draw up a deed transferring a parcel to land to her daughter.

"You sign it yoursilf an' I'll make me mark," said the old woman quickly. "Since me eyes gave out I'm not able to write a wurrd, young man."

"How do you spell it?" he asked, pen poised above the proper space.

"Spell whativer way you plaze," said Mrs. Callahan, recklessly. " Since I lost me teeth, there's not a wurrd in the wurrld I can spell."

SYNOD COTTAGE

Mrs. B.M. Pogue who has been visiting at our cottage has returned to Hickory.

Clifton Vann's mother was here to see him awhile Sabbath afternoon.

Mrs. Ayer's visited her children Sabbath afternoon.

Miss Clara Reavis of Monroe visited her brothers Harold and Bobbie Reavis.

Mrs. Kerley of Statesville spent Saturday night with us visiting her son Earl, one of our boys and her other children at other cottages.

Mrs. Capps and daughter spent several days with us visiting her children.

Mr. W.L. Harper and Misses Ida and Esither Niblock of Cleveland N.C visited our cottage.

A bunch of Synod's boys were discussing who would be promoted to Lee's or Alexander next and Winnifred Hall said, "I want to go to Alexander when I go, so I can milk". Earl Kurley replied-" Buy you a billy goat to milk and you can stay at Synod's.

Baisel Kelly was found combing his head very carefully just before going to bed and was asked why he combed his hair when it was bed time; he answered, "so I won't have to comb it in the morning".

SantaClaus was generous to Synod's boys. On Christmas morning they had a tree which was loaded with all kinds of toys and nice presents, which they have enjoyed to the uttermost. They are bemoaning the fact that Xmas comes but once a year.

Charles H. Williams of Charleston, S. C., visited his mother Mrs. H. W. Williams dnring the holidays.

Henry W. Williams a student at Mass., Institute of Technology, Cambridge Mass., spent several days with his mother.

Mrs.B.M. Pogue of Hickory is visit- her daughter Mrs. H. W. Williams.

H. W. Williams underwent an operation for appendicitis at Dr. Long's Hospital in Statesville on Thursday of last week. He is doing nicely and hopes to return to college next week.

Marie is a doctor's daughter just past six. On her last birthday the child's father gave her a little ring with a tiny pearl in it. Not very long after that she appeared in her father's office, looking very woebegone.

"Dadd," she announced, tearfully, "I've lost the little pill out of my ring."

"Ah, my good man," said the democratic pastor to the indigent looking individual sitting on a bench in the vestibule, "I think we could find a place for you in church to work".

"Thank ye, sir," replied the other, "but I already have me place in church work."

"And what is that?"

"I'm one of the poor and needy."

A doctor, an architect and a bolshevik were discussing as to the priority of there occupations.

The doctor said:

"When Adam's side was opened and a rib removed to make a woman, there was a surgical operation—medicine was the oldest trade."

The architect said:

"Yes, but when the earth was made, out of chaos, there was the building process, the use of materials according to a plan. The architect's is still older."

The bolshevik smiled and said:

"But who supplied the chaos."

"You say you came from Detroit," said the doctor to his fellow-passenger. "That's where they make automobiles, isn't it?"

"Sure" replied the man with some resentment, "but, we make other things in Detroit, too."

"Yes," replied the doctor, "I've ridden in some of these, too."

Alumni—Alumnae

We have had lots of company in the last week so "alumni news" is not so scarce this month.

One of our most important visitors during the holidays was Robert Hess, or "Fox" as we call him. We are always so glad to have "Fox" with us for he buys us "hot-dogs" by the whole-sale; he may come as often as he likes.

Lots of our boys and girls were here last week from the different colleges, they seem so dignified and grown-up now, but no matter they are still our brothers and sisters and we love them just the same.

We thought for a while that Edward Fraley had forsaken us, but we were indeed glad to have him with us again last week.

We were so sorry that Charley Carriker couldn't be with us during Christmas, but we hear there was a recent death in his family and it was impossible for him to come, Charley has our sympathy.

Mirium Jordan, one of our last year graduates, has decided that it is more pleasant to be at home with her brother- in- law than in school, so she refused to return to Flora McDonald after the holidays, none of us blame Mirium though.

Billie Beattie was here also during Christmas, she had her golden curls "cropped" while she was here. Martha Boyce held the tale while she cried. Bill looks fine we all think: she looks somthing like a peeled onion.

Well, everybody has gone now so whats the use of talking longer of past events.

RUBY KERR

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY

BY LEWIS KING

All the "dairy boys" are glad to have with them two best milking cows that they had in a long time. Raggapple and Lady. "Old Lady" as every body calls her around here, but old dont seem to count in milk for she gives about seven gallons a day. Raggapple comes in right behind her with about six and a half gallons aday. We hope both of them will average more in the future.

We are also very glad to have with us two twin calves that Santa Claus brought to us during Christmas holidays. We hope to have a few more calves very soon so we all will have one a piece.

RUMPLE HALL

Mrs. Squires and Mrs. Dick mother and grandmother of Louise, were over night guest recently.

Part of our number enjoyed a drive ove to Statesville last week.

Our matron, Miss. Annie Elms with several of the teachers spent last Saturday in Charlotte Chistmas shopping.

Since our last issue we have enjoyed a party given us by our matrons, Misses Hall and Elms.

Another birthday last Wednesday —27 children and4 workers lucky this month.

The same time we had with us Miss Shotwell, Sec. of the Childs Welfare Work and Miss. Hough, giving us instructions towards organizing Girl Scouts. Of course we all would like to belong.

Miss Alexander, book keeper, has been confined to her room for several days.

"Mamma," cried little Tommy, "Billy Thompson hit me!"

"What did he hit you for?" asked his mother, ready to take up arms against Mrs. Thompson.

"Cause I hit him," piped Tommy.